

BURLINGTON.

FRIDAY MORNING, AUGUST 26.

PEOPLE'S TICKET.
FOR PRESIDENT
WM. H. HARRISON.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT
FRANCIS GRANGER.

FOR GOVERNOR
STAS H. JENISON.
FOR TREASURER
DAVID M. CAMP.
FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL
AUGUSTINE CLARKE.

SENATORS FOR CHITTENDEN COUNTY.
JOHN VAN SICKLEN, JR.
HARRY MILLER.
SENATOR FOR GRAND ISLE COUNTY.
HECTOR ADAMS.

FOR CONGRESS
HON. HERMAN ALLEN.

THE LATE ELECTIONS.—The accounts from all parts of the country, so far as received, are of the most cheering character—it will be seen that there is really a redeeming spirit in this people, and they are at last "coming to the rescue."

The South has spoken in language not to be misunderstood, that her suffragers will never be given to Martin Van Buren. And the West with a characteristic boldness and energy, has triumphantly proclaimed that to her own "favorite son," Harrison, will she confer the destinies of this great nation. If it be true that "coming events cast their shadows before," then have the whigs of the Northern and Middle States every thing to cheer them on to greater and still greater exertions in the coming conflict. Let them follow the example so nobly set by their friends of the South and West and the hopes of "high reaching Buckingham" will be forever prostrated—the country will be disenthralled from the grip of the hungry leeches who are now preying upon its vitals, and the administration of the government again brought back to that sound and healthy state which can alone preserve and perpetuate its existence.

Our information, both public and private, from various parts of the State is such as to leave us no doubt of the success of the JENISON and CAMP ticket by a triumphant vote. To ensure this, however, it is important that every voter should be awake to the importance of the subject, and realize that he has an individual interest in the matter—an individual duty to perform, aside from that of merely going to the polls.—There is no individual, however humble, but what is capable of exerting an influence to his town or neighborhood, and he is under solemn obligation to make that influence felt in support of correct principles.—He is not at liberty to be passive. The obligation is imperative.

County committees should be vigilant, and see that the several towns are well supplied with votes. Much depends on this. Where printed votes are used, few persons will take the trouble to write, and hundreds of votes have been lost to the Whig cause for want of reasonable attention to this subject.

VERMONT EXPRESS.—We have received the first number of a new paper published at Manchester. It is a spirited little sheet, and goes heart and hand for Harrison and Granger. Success to it. The following article breathes the true spirit.

Freedom of Vermont! Sons of the revolutionary fathers! You occupy a proud station in the nation. The billows of corruption have lashed your mountains and threatened your valleys. But your stern patriots have rolled them back. Factionaries from abroad, have combined with demagogues and apostates at home, to chain you to the car of Van Buren and the Regency; but you have remained firm to your principles. A desperate and dying effort is now making to drive you from your strong holds, to subvert your sacred liberties, and make you the humble slaves of a man, who never did a noble act; and whose whole life has been characterized by deception, cunning, and ingratitude, who uses the offices of your Government to purchase patronage, and the emoluments of office to feed and fatten a host of parasites. Vote for this man—sustain his adventures, and the pride of your State is tarnished. His exalted character is gone forever. You will be chained to faction, and identified with corruption, Van Burenism and slavery.—*Ph. Express.*

THE APPROACHING ELECTION. We have yet to learn that the intelligent, the honorable, and the patriotic freemen of Vermont are to be duped, misled, and humbugged by the popular aristocracy Van Buren jingo. Our information from almost every part of the State leads us to a very different conclusion. The Whig and Antislavery papers from different sections give the most flattering accounts as to the "Prospect before us." Individuals and letters from other parts and near home tell us that nothing is wanting but the attention of the freemen to the polls to insure a most triumphant victory. Hence, then, we entreat our fellow citizens, the once to be mindful of the inalienable right of the elective franchise. For this time, it is doubly important. In addition to the ordinary business of the coming session of our Legislature, there is our quota of the surplus revenue to be disposed of, as, no doubt, probably, to not less than FIVE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS!—and a Senator to elect for Congress for six years. With a single freeman who regards our civil privileges worth a paper, and the pecuniary interests of the State of any consequence, at stake and laid his arms and say to himself, "my vote can be of little consequence in the election, it won't make but one difference." Where are any such, they ought to be damned to the chains of slavery.

Freemen, go promptly to the polls as you would do forth to battle, were your beloved country invaded by a ruthless and unyielding enemy, do your duty, and when the battle is over if you do not come off conquerors and ever yourselves with glory, tell us we have deceived you.—*Burlington Herald.*

STATE ELECTION.—During the last week, we have had an opportunity of conversing with individuals from different parts of the State who are well versed in political matters, and in whose opinion we place great confidence. Notwithstanding the heavy load of the Van Buren points, the information we get from every source, and the signs of the political horizon, confirm us in the belief that STAS H.

JENISON will be elected Governor by the people, and that, too, by a heavy majority. The public mind is getting weary upon this subject, and the whole State is eager to meet the approbation of the friends of equal rights in every quarter. The only candidate opposed to Farmer Jenison, is William C. Bradley, a lawyer and an aristocrat if there is one in the State. He can hardly receive the support of his own party. The Van Buren jingoes have been disappointed in their expectations and do not receive the nomination of Mr. Bradley with any degree of cordiality. It is expected that they will vote for our candidate very generally, indeed they must do so to be consistent. Whatever may be their feelings about the Presidency, they must, they will rally upon the Antislavery State nomination. While we are thus confident of success, let not the freemen sleep away their time between this and election. Let them take care to get the right kind of men representatives. We should not be satisfied with a mere victory. It should be such an one as will tell the world that Vermont stands upright upon the broad foundation of her ancient faith. As the election draws near, every man should be in his post, and see that things are ready for the consummation so devoutly to be wished, and so carefully expected.—*People's Press.*

The Van Buren leaders have recently been stirring up their subjects in this State by means of a circular sent into every school district, signed by Herman Allen, &c., directing the mode of the campaign, and calling upon the faithful to meet in their respective towns on a given day for the purpose of receiving instructions. The meeting in this town was held last evening at Bishop's. This is a part of the great Van Buren Central System, by which all elections are hereafter to be settled at Washington and Albany.

GETTING RIGHT AGAIN.—Our friend Nichols, of the "Brattleboro Phoenix," it has been feared, was getting on the wrong side of our political controversy,—but those fears were probably without any great foundation. He undertook what is very natural for a pretty fellow to be remarkable civil to the Heretics,—but found that crying "good Lord" and "good Devil" would not go quite as well as was probably expected. Hence, he has hoisted the HARRISON and GRANGER flag, and seems to be driving ahead in good earnest.—*Rutland Herald.*

VERITAS.—One of the scribblers for the Sentinel, who in 1831 deceived and humbugged the people in regard to Mr. Van Ness' return, seems to have been frightened almost out of his propriety by our merely alluding to the subject and quoting a few of his paragraphs from the Sentinel to prove that Mr. Van Ness was coming home two years ago. It was certainly very far from our intention to disturb the quiet insignificance of the individual alluded to, or to add another pang to his stricken conscience. This however, we have unwittingly done, and we regret to learn that since the publication of that article he has hardly had an hour's quiet but in visions of the night has been continually haunted by ghosts and spectres dire, until with guilty conscience he is ready to exclaim—

"O, I have paid a miserable price,
So full of fearful dreams, of ugly sights,
That, as I am a Christian faithful man,
I would not spend another such a night.
'Tis better to have a world of happy days;
So full of pleasant terror was the time."
—Melchior, a legion of foul fiends
Environ'd me, and howled in mine ears,
Such hideous cries, that, with the very noise,
I trembled wak'd, and, for a season after,
Could not believe but that I was in hell;
Such terrible impressions on my mind,
Distressing as this state of mind must be
we have only to add, in the language of the field preacher, "groan, groan, groan."

The Wandering Plover hovered us with a visit on Monday, and performed in the evening to a very respectable audience. He spent several hours with us during his stay in town, and we were gratified to find him altogether the gentleman, intelligent, and communicative. On his return from Montpelier, he is to start for St. Louis, and will spend the winter at the West, and leave the country in March. It seems that he has bestowed for charitable purposes in this country about \$2000, which he hopes to swell to 10,000, being the amount bestowed in Great Britain and Ireland. Of the object of his mission (if any he has, except that of helping himself and doing good to others) we are of course entirely uninformed, except so far as it may be inferred from the following negative information contained in his circular of last year.

I never announced myself for any thing more than Mr. Smart the Wandering Plover. I deny having an opponent at present, travelling in France, or any where else; my mission is solely connected with the U. S. of America, Great Britain, and Ireland; that there are numerous persons in the land of the Pharaoh and the Pharaoh's daughter, with which I am not in the least concerned in any way, and that the happiness of my few remaining days, depends much on the manner in which the matter shall terminate, is likewise true; yet, there has not been the least hint given to the public how they could serve me. An explanation shall be given before I take my departure for Europe.

ANOTHER EXPRESS.—A man travelling in great haste in the direction of Cambridge the other day, was arrested in this town, on suspicion of having taken a horse, (probably a pedler's) without leave. He protested, urged the importance of his mission, and said he had seen "baggage" all along shore. But the Spanish news being rather uncurrent now-a-days, he was sent to jail, and it is feared that his "snake will be dough."

Our offer to assist the Sentinel in proving certain matters touching Mr. Van Ness' return, seems not to have been well received by a certain scribbling lawyer, who instead of answering our arguments or disproving our facts, has vented himself in a column of spleen against us personally,—thus hoping to divert public attention from his own moral deformity. This is very much in character; but it will not avail. The farmers of this District measure the

depravity of the transaction by another standard, according to which Mr. "Veritas" will find himself deficient at least a Peck in a bushel.

It was the opinion of some great man that "fat stock headed" enemies were less dangerous than those of the lean and hungry cast; and it is probably under this impression that "Veritas" has taken so much pains in the last Sentinel to notify the public that our corporeal dimensions are somewhat less than those of neighbor Meneh—all which is most true. And admitting the premises, we certainly find no occasion to trouble our readers with even an allusion to an individual who would be very accurately personated by a well stuffed sausage, surmounted with a roasted apple.

First Congressional District.—The democrats of this district, have nominated JAMES S. ROBERTS, Esq. of Bennington, as a candidate for Congress, in opposition to Mr. Hall, the present member. The nomination is a good one, and strong hopes are entertained of Mr. R.'s election.—*Sent.*

"The shapes of the wicked perish!"—*Holland Hall* will be elected from the first district.

The last received Globe is silent about the elections. The Globe usually brings us the earliest news, when it is favorable to its cause. Its silence is rather ominous.

FROM THE SOUTH AND WEST.

NORTH CAROLINA. It is with unmingled motions of pleasure and delight that we announce the following glorious news from North Carolina.

From the N. York Evening Star of Saturday.

GLORIOUS RESULT—DUDLEY ELECTED.

We understand, from a gentleman who left Raleigh on Monday evening, and who arrived in abundance of the north, that on Monday evening returns had been received from 27 counties in addition to those already received, which gave Dudley, the Whig candidate for Governor, a majority of nearly three thousand votes. The counties yet to be heard from will increase the majority. The Van Buren party had given up all hope of electing Saight, but claimed a majority in the House of Commons, whilst the Whigs felt confident of success there also. Two stages filled with whigs came into Greenboro' on Tuesday, having flags flying in honor of the victory.—We believe all these particulars can be relied upon.

It will not be forgotten that in 1832 there were polled for Gen. Jackson in that State, 24,772 votes, and for the opposition, only 4,563, giving the former a majority of 20,209 votes! Now, when Mr. Van Buren comes into the field, the majority is reversed, the Whig cause is triumphant, and the Kinderhook jockey is distanced. The Richmond Inquirer admits that the Whigs have carried the Legislature and by putting this and that together, we infer that they have carried all.

Two days later. We last evening saw and conversed with a gentleman who left Halifax, N. C. on Wednesday last. At that time returns had reached that place from forty three counties. Dudley was five thousand ahead. The Legislature stood—

Fifty-five Whigs.

Forty-five Van Buren.

All hail, North Carolina!—*Phil. Inq.*

ALABAMA. The Mobile Mercantile Advertiser of the 31st inst. says, in regard to the late election, of which it contains some further items.—"We hope and believe that Van Burenism has now received its quietus in Alabama. It is a plant not congenial at all to the soil. In this country, it has been torn up root and branch. Colonel Bates received three and General Everett two votes to Mr. Raven's one. So much for Van Burenism in Mobile city and county."

The New York Journal of Commerce, a Van Buren paper, admits that the returns from Alabama, "as far as received, are favorable to the Whig party."

KENTUCKY.—The Lexington and Louisville papers received yesterday, bring us returns of the votes for Governor in 43 counties in Kentucky.—Clarke, 24,093—Flournoy, 16,679. Majority for Clarke, 7,414. The Legislature, so far as heard from, stands, Whigs 45—Vanites 24. Among the members chosen, we observe the names of Judge Letcher, David Trimble, and Henry Daniel, well known as distinguished members of Congress in former days. John Pope was a candidate and beaten.

MISSOURI. We have but few returns, but enough to satisfy us of the triumphant election of Gen. Ashley, the independent candidate for Governor. In St. Louis county alone he received a majority of 750 votes over Mr. Briggs, the Van Buren candidate.

The utter despair of the Van Burenites, by the appalling intelligence from this state, may be judged of by the following extract of a letter from thence, dated St. Louis, Aug. 5th, to the Piccola of the Globe:—"The way Ashley runs it 'beats the Jews.' There is no accounting for it." Another remark of this letter writer, who is a congenial spirit with Blair, says, "The paragon of the General Government has not been used to sustain the republican party as far as we have a right to expect, nor so far as the opposition give credit for."

QUEER CONSOLATION.—An Alabama Van Buren newspaper consoles itself for defeat in the following ingenious manner:—"We are by no means despondent. Our opponents were beaten in 1834 and 1835 further than we are in 1836. We confidently look forward to the next contest for a different result. The Presidential election will then have passed away."

IT. When we hear good and true Whigs say "What can we do in this coming election—I fear Van Buren is too strong for us" the answer should be, "Do your duty—exert yourself—go to the polls and vote, and leave the rest to Providence and a good cause." Timid politicians are dead weights on the republic. When Gen. Brown asked Col. Miller whether he could carry a strong fortress by storm, his answer was, "I will try, Sir." That is all that is wanting; try and defeat Van Buren, and he is defeated; never despair—never give up—never allow the vain boasting of your adversaries to shake you from the line of your duty. If we were to believe what the army of office holders tell us, Harrison would not get a single state in the Union. Now we say distinctly and unequivocally, Van Buren cannot be elected. He had gained all up to August that he could possibly gain; from that period to November next, he loses—he goes down. The recent elections in Kentucky, Indiana, North Carolina, Louisiana, Alabama and Missouri sufficiently indicate the impossibility of Mr. Van Buren's receiving the votes of the South and West. Some of his friends still, however, claim for his support Virginia and Pennsylvania. The States of Ohio, North Carolina, Kentucky, Tennessee, Massachusetts, South Carolina, Georgia, Maryland, Indiana, Alabama, Vermont, Louisiana, Mississippi, Missouri, Delaware and Arkansas, which will all go for Harrison, makes a majority against Van Buren, exclusive of Pennsylvania or Virginia, fourteen—although we consider Virginia safe, and Pennsylvania sure.—*N. Y. Star.*

Our lukewarm politicians, the waiters upon Providence, who have been lamenting over the inevitable ruin of our country, and yet refused to act like men and freemen to recover their rights, are now nobly rebuked by the efforts and the glorious triumph of the North Carolina Whigs. Had they too folded their hands, and given up all for lost without a struggle, ruthless proscription and party violence, would have still continued their way in that portion of our land. But unimpaired by power, unawed by menace, uncorrupted by the spoils, the gallant sons of North Carolina have rushed gallantly to the field, and with upwards of 15,000 majority against them, nothing daunted, contended hand to hand, and gloriously conquered the enemy.—*Ab. Ad.*

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.—It is well known that the friends of Mr. Van Buren assume to themselves the name of the republican party, but by what right we should like to know. Is it because their favorite has uniformly opposed the leading men of that party, while he thought he could derive advantage from opposing them? Is it because he was opposed to Madison, Clinton, and Jackson? Is it because he advocated the election to the Senate of the U. States, of that high toned Federalist, Rufus King? Is it because he was a Missouri restrictionist? Is it because the Federal States of Rhode Island and Connecticut have suddenly abandoned their principles, and hoisted the Van Buren flag? Is it because the republican states of the south and west are almost unanimously opposed to him?

Often was it said in 1832, that the contest between Gen. Jackson and Mr. Adams was a contest for principles, not for men. All the states which voted for Jackson were called democratic states, and those which sustained Adams were termed federal states. At that time, Maine, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, Connecticut and New Jersey voted for Adams. These states are all now for Van Buren.

The following States give their electoral vote for Gen. Jackson in 1836, viz: Ohio, Kentucky, Tennessee, North Carolina, Alabama, Louisiana and Missouri. They are now all opposed to Mr. Van Buren.—Comment is useless. It is evident that the states which elected Andrew Jackson President are fast uniting upon Judge White as his successor; and the states which were in a minority in 1836, are again in a minority in 1836.—*Rutledge Reg.*

ALBANY ANECDOTE.—The wars made somewhat free with the Hero in his late progress to the hermitage. A citizen of Albany, tells the following anecdote:—A Mississippiian passing down the road, understood that President Jackson was expected in an hour or two on his way westwardly. He stepped at Bowen's mill, and informing the miller that Gen. Jackson would pass in a little while, asked him to deliver the General the following message:—"That he was glad to hear he was going to the hermitage, and hoped he would stay there, for he had done mischief enough at Washington." In a few minutes the President came east, and the miller, faithful to his trust, hailed him. "Mr. Jackson! Mr. Jackson!" The President, with his accustomed courtesy, called a halt, and pulled off his hat to the waiting party; and the miller coming up, asked him, if he had met a gentleman a mile or so down the road? The President replied he had. Well Mr. Jackson, he told me to tell you that he was glad you were going to the hermitage, and hoped you would stay there, for you had done mischief enough at Washington! The unconscious miller, a worthy as well as a Jackson man, was not aware of the import of his message, until he witnessed the effect. The General fumed and thundered out, "tell the gentleman I will come and go as I please."—*Rich. Whig.*

MR. DEXTER, the traveller, says—arguing in favor of general public amusements—"In seven months upon the continent of Europe, though living amidst crowds—though living in taverns, in hotels, in public houses, I have not seen four intoxicated persons! But I have seen in parks, in gardens, and places of public assembly, millions of persons, exhilarated by music, by spectacles, by scenery, flowers, and fragrance, cheerful without rudeness, and gay without excess."

THE GLOBE, whether as "official" or "unofficial" we are not informed, announces that Mr. Van Buren rides in an American, and not in an English carriage. The naughty Whigs, it appears, have put him into an English carriage, with English horses, and English men as drivers, and therefore, on this account, it is probable the Globe thinks it an affair of sufficient importance to take him out. The naughty Whigs are very wrong, and we must set them right.

When Mr. Van Buren first came back from England, he came back with many airs,—with much of the *petit maître* in his manners, and more in his equipage; but the correspondents in Washington, and the male society there, which, in the absence of men's wives, daughters, and lady-friends, is not the most polished in the world, soon rubbed him down and brought him back within the American pale. Mr. Van Buren, we believe, did bring over with him an English carriage; but be this as it may, the one he sported in at Washington was a splendid one, and an honor, if made there, to any American who made it. His horses were the finest that could be found; but for this we do not blame him, as who would not have fine horses when he could get them. His servants—and this was a piece of folly—were English servants—and which

GENERAL HARRISON.

From the Massillon (Stark co. Ohio) Gazette.

The editor of the Canton Democrat, the most brazen villifier of General Harrison that is known about these parts, having the effrontery in his last sheet to pronounce him a coward, the assertion was promptly met and refuted by the very individual to whom he referred for an endorsement of the fabrication. Jas. Downing, one of the Commissioners of Stark county, is the gentleman that was appealed to by this mighty politician. The Democrat says:

"We are informed by responsible men, that Jas. Downing, one of our county commissioners, who served under General Harrison as a captain during the last war, in speaking of him (Gen. Harrison) gave it as his opinion, that General Harrison *always* was a coward, and that he always looked upon him as such. We could also add as being worthy of remark, that we look upon Capt. Downing, although opposed to us in politics, as a man *unimpeachable*. Our informants are also men of unblemished characters for truth and veracity."

Mr. Downing says.—
"I pronounce the assertion made in the Democrat of the 2nd inst. that I should have called Gen. Harrison a coward, as *totally untrue* from beginning to end. I have never made such an assertion nor do I believe it. I know him to have been a brave man."
JAMES DOWNING.

General Harrison and Simon Snider.—Among the innumerable testimonies borne by Congress, the State Legislatures, Municipal Corporations, Statesmen, Heroes, and Patriots, the gallantry and consummate military prowess of the glorious Harrison at the Victory of the Tennessees, the following extract from Gov. Snider's Message to the Legislature of Pennsylvania, Dec. 10, 1813, will not prove least acceptable to Pennsylvanians. See Duane's weekly Aurora of Dec. 21st, 1813, page 270:—

"The blessings," said Simon Snider, "of thousands of women and children rescued from the scalping knife of the ruthless Savage of the wilderness, and from the still more savage Proctor. *REST ON HARRISON AND HIS GALLANT ARMY!*"

General Harrison sacrificed to Patriotism.—General Harrison's farm, at the North Bend of the Ohio river, contains some hundreds of acres of as fine corn ground as any in the world, and it is not suited for wheat or small grain of any kind. Many years ago, when corn could not be sold for more than eight to ten cents per bushel, the General established a distillery in order to convert his surplus corn into a more portable and profitable article for the New Orleans market, then the only outlet for western produce. In a short time he saw the evils resulting to society from such manufactories, and, however injurious to his pecuniary interest, he set the noble example of sacrificing gain to principle, and abandoned his distillery. In his address to the Hamilton county agricultural society, delivered five years ago, he beautifully and feelingly alludes to this subject in the following extract:

"The exports of Ohio are generally the substantial comforts of life, which are every where acceptable, their arrival hailed as a blessing as well in the mansions of the rich as in the cottage of the poor; by the luxurious inhabitant of the tropics, clothed with the luxuriant product of his burning climate, as by the poor negro who ministers to his wants. Alas! that there should be an exception; that a soil so prolific of that which is good, should be a perversion of the intentions of the Creator, be made to yield that which is evil; to scatter life and death with an equal hand. To the heart cheering prospects of flocks and herds feeding on unvalued pastures of grain, exhibiting the scriptural proof that the seed had been cast on good ground—how often is the eye of the philanthropic traveller disgusted with the dark ungodly manufactories of certain poison—poison to the body and the soul!—A modern *Enxos* or *Ulysses* might mistake them for entrances into the infernal regions, nor would they greatly err. But unlike those passages which conducted the Grecian and Trojan heroes on their pious errands, the scenes to which all these conduits the unhappy wretch who shall enter them are those, exclusively, of misery and woe. No relief to the soul pervades an atmosphere there, no Elysium here. It is all Tartaric darkness, and not infrequently Tartaric crime. I speak more freely of the practice of converting the material of the 'staff of life' (and for which so many human beings yearly perish) into an article which is so destructive of health and happiness, because in that way I have sinned myself; BUT THAT WAY I SHALL SIN NO MORE."—*Ohio People's Press.*

WHO ARE THE ARISTOCRATS. The London Morning Herald, speaking of our new Minister to England, Mr. Stevenson, who is one of Mr. Van Buren's followers and friends, says he is "likely to be popular with the Aristocracy."

The Globe, whether as "official" or "unofficial" we are not informed, announces that Mr. Van Buren rides in an American, and not in an English carriage. The naughty Whigs, it appears, have put him into an English carriage, with English horses, and English men as drivers, and therefore, on this account, it is probable the Globe thinks it an affair of sufficient importance to take him out. The naughty Whigs are very wrong, and we must set them right.

When Mr. Van Buren first came back from England, he came back with many airs,—with much of the *petit maître* in his manners, and more in his equipage; but the correspondents in Washington, and the male society there, which, in the absence of men's wives, daughters, and lady-friends, is not the most polished in the world, soon rubbed him down and brought him back within the American pale. Mr. Van Buren, we believe, did bring over with him an English carriage; but be this as it may, the one he sported in at Washington was a splendid one, and an honor, if made there, to any American who made it. His horses were the finest that could be found; but for this we do not blame him, as who would not have fine horses when he could get them. His servants—and this was a piece of folly—were English servants—and which

was a greater folly still—were clad in livery. The servants could not be mistaken, such fine, full, beer-drinking boys did they seem to be. A folly we say the importing of English servants was, for Mr. Van Buren who stands at the head of the "Democratic party," which at times thinks the worse of a man (see the New Hampshire Patriot) for having a clean shirt on, should never have made such an importation, thereby insinuating that none but those who had been the livery men of dukes, and viscounts and lords, were fit servants for him, though by the way, we don't blame one for obtaining English servants when he can get one. A folly again it was to clothe these servants in livery, for a livery, like a coat of arms, is not in very good taste in this part of the country, where perhaps half of our rich men some day or other wore a livery themselves, and where not one in ten of us can tell whose servants our fathers were.

But one of the most amusing exhibitions in Washington, the first winter Mr. Van Buren came there, was the witnessing of the manner in which he was forced to doff his plumage, feather by feather. The Washington correspondents—the Whig rogues—began upon his livery, and anon that went off, and his fine portly English servants, who had no doubt sported their feathers and regimentals in Regent and Bond streets, and upon the Boulevards of Paris, looked like so many peacocks with their tails cut off. The Washington correspondents, the greater rogues they were, when flushed with this triumph, then began upon the English carriage, and there they won another victory, for the English carriage was put aside and a new republican looking was taken in its stead. The English servants as yet we believe, hold their places. The correspondents to this day, as we understand, have not won a victory over them.—*N. Y. Express.*

NOTICE EXTRA!!!—To James H. Hicks. In a recent publication I observe that you propose having that Martin Van Buren will be elected President of the United States, and that you are ready to plank from 10 to 15,000 dollars at an hour's notice, in support of the assertion.

You will therefore take notice, that upon being informed that the above amount is deposited in the bank of Zanesville, by 10 o'clock A. M. on Monday next, that I will stand ready to place an equal amount against the same that Van Buren will not be elected President of the United States.

And further, if you, or any of your abettors have an additional \$20,000 to make use of in a similar manner, you will find in me the person responsible for the same.

WM. FARMER.
Zanesville, Ohio, July 15, 1836.
I do hereby certify that Capl. William Farmer is a responsible man.
C. W. TALLMAN.

The Wheat Crop.—The harvest in this part of the State is over, and the apprehensions of a light crop confirmed. With a few exceptions the best farms in the county have yielded no more than a half or two thirds crop. A few of the better located plots, have turned out a full yield. We have heard of several parcels giving from 40 to 60 bushels to the acre, and of a piece of 200 acres, which will average 23 bushels butlers by no means general. The prices of wheat will doubtless be high.

Spring grains generally promise well.—Ours we understand, are quite thrifty, while a very little rain would ensure a fine gathering of potatoes. The same cannot be said of corn, which is usually light. There will be no danger, however, of a famine; and perhaps the increase in price will compensate the farmer for what there is below an ordinary crop.—*Rochester Democrat.*

ALBANY SCULPTURE.—The Albany Daily Advertiser, says that Marie-one of the daughters of Louis Philippe of France, is an adept in sculpture, though yet a young girl. She has just given the last touch of her elixir to a large marble group, which is intended for exhibition in the Louvre. The king, in adversity, taught his family to turn their hands, like himself, to any thing for an honorable livelihood. This useful knowledge and practical acquaintance with the languages and customs of various nations, are now the brightest ornaments they can boast of in the midst of royal splendor.

By the laws or customs of the Turkish empire, the occupant of the throne is required to understand some trade. Mahmoud, the present Sultan, is, we believe, a button maker.

REMARKS PASSAGE.—From the eloquent address of Governor Everett, of Massachusetts, delivered at New Bedford, in behalf of the Bunker Hill Monument, the following is an extract:

"I live at the foot of Bunker Hill; and endeavoring in other things to shape my life and conduct by the rules of a sober prudence, I own that here I give the reins up to the imagination. Sometimes, of a serene and cloudless night, when the moon and stars are keeping watch in their heavenly encampment, or at the gray dawn, while all around is still wrapped in silence—before the mighty heart of the cities beneath has begun to beat with the pulsations of life and passion—I go up to the summit of that sacred hill. I yield myself willingly to the illusions of the place and the hour. The blood-dyed sails seem to heave beneath my feet as I press them—their glorious tenacity start up from their beds of fame—and gather—an awful company—at the foot of that majestic shaft I read in their radiant faces that the pious work of their children is grateful to those sainted heroes. I perceive in their benignant countenances that they beheld in what is already done a safe pledge that all will be accomplished!"

CONSUMPTION.—Why are the Van Buren men like fish out of water? Because they are always lying about the Bank.

The sales at Niagara Falls, being only a small part of the property intended to be sold, brought the first two days \$112,000. A total suspension then took place, in consequence of the sudden prostration of Rathbun, who is one of the proprietors.—*N. Y. Star.*